

# ARIZONA CITIZEN.

Vol. III.]

TUCSON, PIMA COUNTY, A. T., SATURDAY, JULY 19, 1873.

[No. 41.]

## THE ARIZONA CITIZEN

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### ADVERTISING RATES:

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Each subsequent insertion, 1.50  
Professional cards, per month, 3.00

Plain death notices free. Obituary remarks in prose, 25 cents per line; in poetry, 50 cents per line.

Business advertisements at Reduced Rates. Office south side Court-house. JOHN WASSON, Proprietor.

### AUTHORIZED AGENTS FOR THE CITIZEN:

W. N. Kelley, newsdealer at Prescott, has THE CITIZEN for sale.  
L. P. Fisher, 29 and 31 New Merchants' Exchange, is our authorized Agent in San Francisco.  
Schneider, Grierson & Co., Arizona City  
E. Irvine & Co., Phoenix  
H. A. Bigelow will receive and receipt for money for THE CITIZEN at Prescott.

### J. C. HANDY, M. D.,

TUCSON, ARIZONA.  
CONSEJER OF CHURCH AND CONVENT.

### HOWARD & SONS, & L. BENT,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,  
LOS ANGELES - CALIFORNIA.  
Legalization of Mexican titles especially attended to. Address,  
Volney E. Howard & Sons, Los Angeles, California. June 13, 17.

### R. A. WILBUR, M. D.,

TUCSON, ARIZONA.  
OFFICE: COR. STONE AND CONVENT STS.

### COLES BASHFORD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
TUCSON, ARIZONA.  
Will practice in all the Courts of the Territory. 11

### J. E. McCARTHY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
U. S. DISTRICT ATTORNEY FOR ARIZONA.  
TUCSON, ARIZONA.  
Office on Congress street. 11

### L. C. HUGHES,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
ATTORNEY-GENERAL ARIZONA,  
TUCSON, ARIZONA.  
Office on Congress street. 10

### CHARLES O. BROWN,

Dealer in Imported  
WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS,  
CONGRESS HALL,  
TUCSON, A. T.

J. M. GOEWET, C. L. CRAWFORD,  
H. McCHEM.

### J. M. GOEWET AND CO.,

Importers and Jobbers in  
WINES AND LIQUORS.

Sole Agents for the  
Celebrated Blue Grass Whisky,  
409 and 411 Front Street, S. F., Cal.  
apr26 6m.

G. W. CHESLEY, J. S. JONES.

### G. W. CHESLEY AND CO.,

Importers and Wholesale Dealers

### FINE WINES AND LIQUORS.

Sole Proprietors of  
CUNDORING BITTERS,  
No. 414 Front street, San Francisco, Cal.  
and 31 Front St., Sacramento.

Special attention will be paid to the  
trade in Arizona.  
May 24. 6m.

### M. I. JACOBS & CO.,

Dealers in  
GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

OFFER A  
Well Assorted Stock at Lowest Current Rates.

Agency for  
Pierson's Terrene Flour Mills.

COIN,  
BULLION, and  
EXCHANGE  
BOUGHT and  
SOLD.

CASH ADVANCED ON CONSIGNMENTS.  
Tucson, March 8, 1873. 2m15-11

## TOO TRUE.

Somebody robbed, somebody killed,  
Somebody sent to jail,  
This is the way the papers are filled  
Coming by every mail.

All that devils and bad men do  
Faithfully gathered in;  
The press has become a horrible ghoul  
Feeding on filth and sin.

Shame on the din, vaunting of hell,  
Telling of death and strife;  
Crowding away from the aching hearts  
Glad news of love and life!

## RECONCILIATION.

Ask me not to speak,  
Words are but a mask,  
Only read my eyes,  
That is all I ask.

Let us not look back,  
Let us not explain;  
The past is still the past,  
All regret is vain.

We are sorry both;  
Let us bury all,  
And upon the ruin  
Build a strong wall.

## No Guns to Indians.

The New York Evening Post, in some recent comments on armed Indians on government reserves, makes use of the following language, which we have in one form or another been preaching for years:

So long as we give the Indian a gun and ammunition so long will the Indian, on provocations which will inevitably occur, shoot white men and women. His instincts, his training, his habits and his ambition lead him to do precisely this thing; and, knowing all this, we not only leave with him what firearms he happens to possess, but give him others. An Indian, if he is going to live on government lands, to become civilized and a Christian, has no more need of a gun than of a telescope. The Washington authorities will show wisdom, in our opinion, if they order and enforce a general disarming of all good Indians; if they treat all Indians with guns as if they were bad Indians, and if they punish him who provides any Indian with a gun as druggists ought to be punished who sell deadly poisons to children. An Indian with a gun is altogether an unmanageable creature.

FROM a late number of the Army and Navy Journal we get these items:

June 19, War Department orders were issued transferring private William H. McArthur from Co. C, 23d Infantry, to Co. D, 12th Infantry; leave of absence for nine months to Lieut. Max Weisendorf, First Cavalry; giving an extension of six months to the leave formerly granted to Lieut. J. H. Pardee, 23d Infantry; and an extension of five months to the leave of Lieut. W. P. Hall, Fifth Cavalry.

Gen. Sherman has ordered that the word "company" will be used to describe that unit of organization in all arms of the service—artillery, cavalry, and infantry. The term "battery" will be used only when a company of artillery is provided with guns and horses.

The commanding officer, Benicia Barracks, June 4, was ordered to send to Fort Yuma, in charge of Capt. J. W. Mason, 5th Cavalry, all enlisted men at that post for the 5th Cavalry. Capt. Mason is designated, under G. O. No. 276, War Department, 1873, as the commanding officer of all troops on the Newbern. First Lieut. A. B. Bache, Fifth Cavalry, and Second Lieut. Edward B. Pratt, Twenty-third Infantry, will report to Capt. Mason, on the Newbern for duty.

GOVERNOR ELBERT has addressed letters, urging a general convention on the subject of irrigation, to the governors of the following states and territories: California, Nevada, Oregon, Washington, Montana, Idaho, Utah, Wyoming, New Mexico, Arizona, Kansas and Nebraska. This irrigation movement is assuming monster proportions, and is attracting the attention of the press of the entire country, and especially of the far west. Inaugurated by the farmers, and aided and encouraged by the political administration of the territory, it is certain to be taken up by the people of the whole Rocky Mountain section. Colorado has the honor of leading the movement, which is not the least guarantee of its final success. —[Rocky Mountain News.]

## LETTER FROM THE GILA.

Harvest Over—Amount of Grain Produced—Yield per Acre—Scarcity of Water—Irish Potatoes Successfully Grown—Decidedly Gloomy Outlook for all Interests.

FLORENCE, July 15, 1873.—The harvest being nearly ended, quite a correct estimate can be made of the result of the year's labor. It is useless for the farmer to take account of stock, for as a general rule, owing to the ruinously low price paid for grain, few will have anything left after their debts are paid, and many will not be able to reach this desirable result.

The Americans and Mexicans have raised about four millions pounds of barley and about half a million pounds of wheat. The Pima and Maricopa Indians have produced about four millions pounds of wheat and half a million pounds of barley. I am informed that grain does not weigh as heavily as was expected though the yield is an average one. Several informed me that their wheat and barley produced thirty bushels for one sowed; and a Pima told me that his yield was quite poor this year, and that he had sown 1,000 pounds which yielded 50,000 pounds, making fifty pounds for one planted. Baron Von Humboldt, in his travels through Mexico, was reluctant to believe that the yield in that country was thirty fold, and it was only after the most undoubted proof that he was induced to report it as a fact.

Water is very low and unless rain soon swells the river, very little corn, beans, or pumpkins will be raised. The river has not been so low for many years and at several places is now dry.

Irish potatoes of a superior quality have been successfully produced here this year, and in considerable quantities, too. Except within the past two years, it was believed potatoes could not be successfully grown here, but experience in this as in other earnest efforts, shows they can be as just stated.

Very little money is being paid for grain. A small quantity has been sold for cash at one cent per pound, and much more could be purchased at that price for cash. Merchants are buying for goods and receiving on old debts at two cents, and at the price charged for goods, they will not lose much money. It is susceptible of demonstration that barley and wheat cannot be grown and prepared for market on the Gila for less than 24 cents per pound, and it requires little figuring to show that by selling at one cent, farming is a disastrous business. The effect is visible on every hand. Already farmers have left farms which they have sold or offered for sale at a tithe of the cost of the improvements. Unless some great change occurs, very little grain will be planted next year. In fact, farmers who are disposed, are mostly unable to do so. The low price of grain will cause merchants to lose much and disincite them to again risk much on the farmers, although they have got all the farmers have heretofore made. This is rather a gloomy outlook, but is as true as gloomy.

No country ever prospered when the producers were destroyed, and Arizona will not prove an exception. When the farmers are completely ruined, smashed out and driven from the Territory, the non-producers will have but a short job in eating up each other. A little more co-operation would have made more cash for every merchant and business man in the Territory. "Dog eat dog" has been the game, and at the rate things are going, the last two dogs will soon close up the feast.

AN eccentric old fellow, who lives alongside of a graveyard, was asked if it was not an unpleasant location. "No," said he, "I never find places in all my life with a set of neighbors that minded their own business so stidly as they do."

Two members of the Legislature being noisily drunk on a railway, the conductor remonstrated. One of them pompously demanded, "Do you know sir, that I am a member of the Legislature?" The conductor quietly replied, "You've got the symptoms."

## The Salt River Hanging.

The Prescott Miner's Phenix correspondent writes that paper as follows, on July 4:

On Wednesday morning, B. F. Patterson, who lives about three miles from town, missed his cow, which had been tied, the night before, a short distance from his house. The cow had evidently been stolen, as the rope with which she was tied had been cut and she had then been driven towards the river by a man on horseback. The cow and driver were tracked through various circuitous windings to Phenix and within three hundred yards of the butcher shop of Refugio Subiate, where were found the head and hide of Patterson's cow and a fresh beef just killed. Subiate said he had purchased the cow from Mariano Tisnado, before daylight. This Tisnado is the Mexican to whom was traced the ring of the murdered Griffin, to which I referred in a former letter, and who could not account for how he came by it. Tisnado and Subiate were immediately arrested and taken before Justice M. P. Griffin for a preliminary examination. The trial of the former came off first and he made no defense, but said that the testimony was all true. The principal witnesses against him were Subiate and his wife. Though the day was extremely warm, during the continuance of the examination, court-house was full of men, deeply interested in the result. Tisnado was bound over to appear before the district court for trial. His bail was fixed at \$1,000 and in default of giving bonds, he was committed to prison. Subiate's examination was set for the next day—the 3d. During the remainder of the day, and till late in the evening, the streets were unusually crowded with men, calm and quiet, yet looking earnest and determined. The sheriff, T. C. Hayes, fearing that an effort would be made to lynch the prisoner, slept in the jail all night. On Thursday morning, July 3, everything was uncommonly quiet. The only noticeable feature was the great influx of farmers from down the valley, up the valley and across the river, all armed to the teeth, all civil and not making as much noise as two drunken men will ordinarily do. A short time before nine o'clock, being on the street, I saw the mass going toward the court-house square. At half-past six I again went out and asked what the excitement was? A man answered, "Nothing, it is all over!" I asked "where?" He said "down around Monihon's corral!" I then proceeded to the spot indicated, the gate of the corral of Monihon & Starrar, facing on Cortes street, where the man Mariano Tisnado was hanging by the neck, perfectly dead, with the shackles still on his feet. The crowd had left before I arrived, so that I saw only an occasional curiosity gazer, like myself. The Americans raised money to pay the expenses of burying the man, but the Mexicans begged the privilege of burying him and refused to accept the money. The coroner, Geo. A. Williams, held an inquest over the body, after which it was turned over to his friends for burial.

The examination of Refugio Subiate was then had, which resulted in his acquittal, though he consented to pay Patterson for his cow which he had refused to do the evening before.

THERE has been some reference in the public prints regarding the making of an inland lake on the Colorado desert, by means of opening up a passage whereby the Gulf of California will flow northward instead of southward. It seems some engineers have been examining into the possibility of accomplishing the job, but we have not yet heard of any favorable reports sent forth by them. They probably will build a water-tight dam, several thousand feet high, across the mouth of the Gulf to insure the complete success of their little undertaking. To this dam, the Colorado Steam Navigation Company and Guaymas people may at first object, but when they reflect a little on the matter, they'll yield good-naturedly, we think.

If thine enemy wrong thee, buy each of his children a drum.

## A Sad Blow at Indian Romance.

Captain Jack has been compared to Tecumseh. They were alike in that they both were Indians, as well as in the pluck, resources and tenacity displayed by each; but there the parallel stops. We read in the dispatches that "the cord of Gen. Canby's hat was found in Jack's satchel." Just think of an Indian chief carrying a satchel! It is well that Fennimore Cooper is dead. Were he alive, this paragraph of news would make him crazy. When Capt. Jack started out with a satchel to carry his scalps and war paint in, he struck a violent blow at our Indian conventionalities. It is a serious offence. The Indian romance is very dear to the American heart. We don't want any Indians unless they will stick to the traditional breech clout, blanket and eagles' feathers. An Indian going around with a satchel and second-hand army over coat, is a great deal worse than no Indian at all. An Indian soaked through and through with commissary whisky, and muttering slang in broken English, is bad enough, but he is a far better Indian than a noble red man on the war path with a satchel. There is a good deal of romance in a tomahawk and pair of moccasins, but there isn't any romance in a satchel. We wish the correspondent hadn't said anything about that satchel. There was material in Captain Jack for a good deal of solid romance. As things were going we might have got four or five dime novels out of him. Take one episode of the capture—Jack sitting gloomily on a rock, buried in his mournful stoisim, as Marius might have sat amid the ruins of Carthage; there was poetry in the scene, and the New York Weekly could have made a good thing out of it. But it's all up now. We know that Captain Jack carried a satchel, and that's enough for him. The moment that the satchel came in view, Captain Jack sank from the position of a mighty Fra Diabolo, with enough romantic glamour about his head to deprive whole seminaries of susceptible young ladies of their wits, to that of a very dirty, half breed murderer and horse thief. The Indian of our imagination may go stark naked if he choose—providing he sports one daub of paint and one feather, but he must not carry a satchel. That is an accessory utterly at war with all received ideas of Mr. Lo, whether derived from Cooper, or the author of "Eagle Eyed Zeke." Captain Jack with a satchel is a hopeless case. Let Secretary Belknap or the Governor of Oregon do as he is a mind to with him now.—[Cleveland (Ohio) Plaindealer.]

THE late Dr. Marshall Hall, of England, said: If I was seriously ill of consumption, I would live out doors day and night, except in rainy weather or mid winter; then I would sleep in an unplastered log-house. Physis has no nutriment, gasping for air cannot cure you, monkey-capers in a gymnasium cannot cure you, and stimulants cannot cure. What consumptives want is air, not physis—pure air, not medicated air—plenty of meat and bread.

OF the comparative character of this year's cholera, a late number of the Sacramento Union says:

The spread of cholera this year has not been as rapid as it was in 1832 and 1849-50; nor has the disease been characterized by nearly its old-time virulence. At no place this season has the epidemic excited the people much save for a few days in Nashville and Cairo. It appears to be of a less virulent type than the terrible scourge of 1832 and 1849-50, to yield more readily to medical and sanitary treatment, and to relinquish its hold upon the points attacked in a far shorter time. The difference is probably attributable to the improved sanitary conditions of towns and cities and to a better knowledge of how to treat it on the part of the physicians.

JOHN HAWKINS died at Maricopa Wells July 9. He had but a short time before came there from Phenix. He is not known to have any relatives in Arizona. He left about \$4 in currency, a horse, saddle, pistols and other small items of property.